

Official Directory.

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J. FRANK GREEN, Judge Twenty-First Circuit, De Soto, Mo.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY OF IRON COUNTY.

COURTS:

CIRCUIT COURT is held on the first Monday in April and October.

COUNTY COURT convenes on the first Monday of March, June, September and December.

PROBATE COURT is held on the 2d Monday in February, May, August and November.

OFFICERS:

G. W. FARBER, Jr., Representative.
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J. W. ALCOCK, County Judge, Southern District.
A. G. MOYER, County Judge, Western District.
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W. H. FISHER, Collector.
W. A. FLETCHER, County Clerk.
ARTHUR HUFF, Circuit Clerk.
JOS. A. ZWART, Probate Judge.
P. W. WILFORD, Treasurer.
W. T. O'NEAL, Sheriff.
G. G. HENDERSON, Assessor.
G. W. FARBER, Sr., Coroner.
J. L. HICKMAN, School Commissioner.

CITY OFFICERS:

Mayor, W. R. Edgar.
Marshal, J. I. Marshall.
City Attorney, Arthur Huff.
City Clerk, Arthur Huff.
City Treasurer, Jos. A. Zwart.
Collector, W. H. Fisher.
City Comptroller—L. J. Giovannoni, J. N. Bishop, G. A. Bueck, W. J. Schwab, Geo. D. Marks and Henry Kendall.
Street Committee—Henry Kendall, J. N. Bishop and L. J. Giovannoni.
Fire Committee—L. J. Giovannoni, W. J. Schwab and G. A. Bueck.
Health Committee—G. D. Marks and G. A. Bueck.

CHURCHES:

CATHOLIC CHURCH, Arcadia College and Pilot Knob. L. WENKERT, Rector. High Mass and Sermon at Arcadia College every Sunday at 8 o'clock A. M. Vespers and Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament at 4 o'clock P. M. High Mass and Sermon and Benediction at Pilot Knob Catholic Church at 10:30 o'clock A. M. Sunday School for children at 1:30 o'clock P. M.

M. E. CHURCH, Cor. Reynolds and Mountain Streets, G. W. KING, Pastor. Residence: Graniteville. Services every second and fourth Sundays of each month at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School 3:30 A. M. Prayer Meeting Thursday evening, All are invited.

M. E. CHURCH, South, Fort Hill, between Ironton and Arcadia. Rev. L. P. ASPLEY, Pastor. Services every Sunday, at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening, 7:30 o'clock. Sabbath School at 9:30 A. M. Ladies' Aid Society, Thursdays, 2 P. M. Ladies' Prayer Meeting, Friday, 2 P. M. Juvenile Missionary Society at Parsonage, Saturday, 2:30 P. M. Choir Practice at Church, Friday, 7:30 P. M. All are cordially invited to attend these services.

BAPTIST CHURCH, Madison street, near Knob St., Pastor, Reside in Ironton. Preaching on every Saturday before the first Sunday of each month at 2:30 P. M. and on the first and third Sundays at 11 A. M. Sunday School every Sunday at 9:30 A. M. and Prayer Meeting every Tuesday evening at 7:30 P. M.

Presbyterian Church, Cor. Reynolds and Knob streets, Ironton. Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School at 9:30 A. M. Y. P. S. C. E., 6:30 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday, 7 P. M. G. H. DUTY, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH, Episcopal, Ironton. Sunday School every Sunday, at 9:30 A. M. LUTHERAN CHURCH, Pilot Knob, Rev. OTTO PFAFF, Pastor.

M. E. CHURCH, Corner Shepherd and Washington streets, Ironton. H. A. HENLEY, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School at 9:30 A. M. and Lecture Reading at 8 P. M. Literary every Tuesday night at 8.

SOCIETIES:

IRON LODGE, No. 244, K. of P., Ironton, Mo., meets every 2d and 4th Friday evening of each month at Odd-Fellows Hall.

ARTHUR HUFF, K. of R. & S. IRON LODGE, No. 107, I. O. O. F., meets every Monday at its hall, corner Main and Madison streets. A. RIEKE, N. G. H. DAVIS, Secretary.

IRONTON ENCAMPMENT, No. 29, I. O. O. F., meets on the first and third Thursdays of every month in Odd-Fellows Hall, corner Main and Madison streets. G. D. MARKS, C. P. J. T. BALDWIN, Scribe.

STAR OF THE WEST LODGE, No. 138, K. of P. & A. M., meets in Masonic Hall, corner Main and Madison streets, on Saturday or preceding full moon. W. R. EDGAR, W. M. MANN RINGO, Secretary.

MIDIAN CHAPTER, No. 71, R. A., meets at the Masonic Hall on the first and third Tuesdays of each month, at 7 P. M. P. A. M. E. H. P. W. R. EDGAR, Secretary.

VALLEY LODGE, No. 1870, KNIGHTS OF HONOR, meets in G. A. R. Hall on the 2d and 4th Wednesday evenings. W. W. HEYWOOD, D. R. E. PURKISS, Reporter.

EASTERN STAR LODGE, No. 62, A. F. & A. M. (colored), meets on the second Saturday of each month.

IRON POST, No. 846, G. A. R., meets on the 2d Saturday of each month at 2 P. M.

J. B. HAMPTON, P. C. JNO. ALBERT, Adj't.

IRONTON CAMP, No. 60, Sons of Veterans, meets every 1st and 3d Saturday evening, each month, and every Tuesday evening for drill.

C. C. DINGER, Camp Commander. First Sergeant.

MODERN WOODMEN OF AMERICA, Camp No. 375, meets on the first and third Tuesday nights of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall. F. W. LOWRY, V. C. C. E. DEMIER, Clerk.

BELLEVUE. MOSAIC LODGE No. 35, A. F. & A. M., meets on Saturday night or after the full moon. E. M. LOGAN, W. M. R. J. HILL, Secretary.

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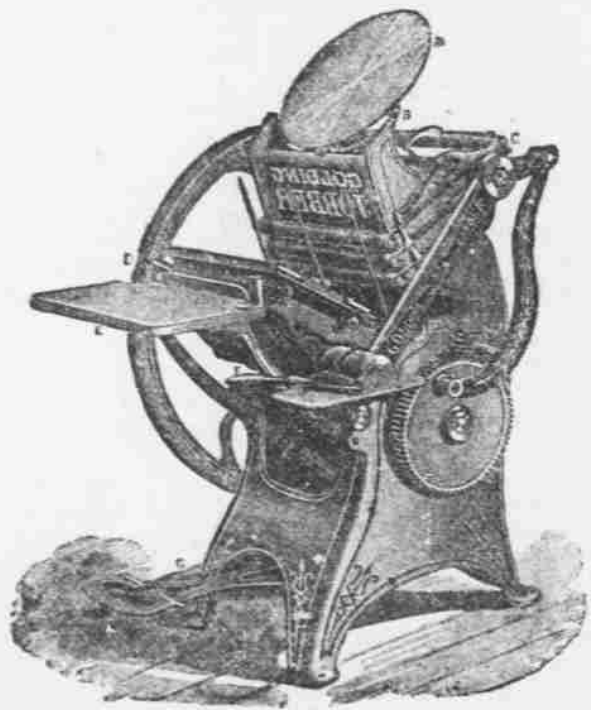
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From Tarheeliana.

ASHEVILLE, N. C., March 26, 1897.

This a bright, cool, beautiful morning, pleasing successor to a very wintry day. The whip end of a northern blizzard came down upon us Wednesday, and chilling winds rudely kissed the faces of the passing fair, who red-dened to their ears and noses with indignation. But they passed, all the same, to the comfort, pleasure and gratification of the grosser experiment on the human form divine. As honor and fame are said to attach themselves to no condition, so woman's beauty knows no peculiar native heath. It grows and greets the admiring eye in all climes and within all surroundings. Shrouded in the draperies of the Orient, or enhanced by the trimmings of the vestments of the Occident, it asserts its alluring power. In homespun, calicoes, or silks, its charms are evident, nor needs it the adventitious aid of fashionable modiste or costly raiment.

The dress is but the maker's suit, the girl's the girl, for a' that.

What masculine eyes the clothes while scanning a pretty face, a graceful form, or neat ankle daintily and unconsciously exposed! No small foot peeps from beneath the trailing skirt held momentarily aloft to avoid the contamination of the street, unnoted or unadmired, save by another woman. And I suppose it is because women dress not so much to please the men as to excite the envy of their fellow-women, that the present detestable—from the male point of view—silk undershirt is in vogue. It is made of full length with the dress, so that when the latter is lifted from the filth of the street, the swishing garment underneath may come into envious view. I freely confess I don't like the fashion, and can't see the utility of carefully caring for the hem of the outer garment while the often more costly raiment beneath is ruthlessly left to the contaminating touch of mud and other undesirable things that pertain to crowded thoroughfares. A bas, le silken petticoat!

Yet be her garb and fashion what it may, woman is lovely in all her moods and tenses. Against her I set down naught in malice, and always extenuate—because I am a man, I suppose—and with her faults, if she have any. I love her still. But with the dude I have no patience. I mean the dude who for fashion's sake is fashionable. Here at the upper-tens he flourishes in all his vacuous glory, and is often a sight to behold. He affects golfing and wears his golf suit in and out of season. His pride in the exposure of his stockinged spindleshanks passeth all understanding, and his appearance in his No. 6 cap, as he poses painfully erect, reminds me of nothing so much as the public pump of my childhood days, viewed from afar off, with its spout hidden from view. He walks the streets a thing of beauty and a joy forever—nit! When he returns a horse back—still in his golf apparel, with the addition of a pair of yellow leggings—he affects the English style: short stirrups, knees well in front and on a level with his seat. The trot is his prevalent gait, and at every third or fourth stride of the nobler animal underneath him, he rises twelve inches clear of the saddle. He is in agony, but what of that? 'Tis a poor martyr that counts the cost of the sacrifice.

Sojourning at this hotel is a party of three ladies from my own native State of Pennsylvania—a mother, daughter and friend. They are plain, unassuming people, but possessed of those dearer traits which command the friendship and respect of their fellow-guests. The daughter, Miss Fannie Nixon, was seventeen years old yesterday, and last evening an entertainment was given in honor of the anniversary of her advent into this chequered sphere. At nine o'clock the invitees, fifty strong, and of equal ly divided sex, were marshalled in the dining-room and given place at the banquet. The tables were beautifully decorated with flowers and glittered in the display of a special service, a huge punch-bowl being prominent no less from its size than from that it contained. Some beautiful verses (original) were read by Mr. W. W. Winslow, a rising young lawyer, also of the old Quaker Commonwealth, and several appropriate addresses gave happy expression to the feelings of the guests. The landlord himself did honor to the occasion by taking the head of the table, and as a punch-dispenser he may possibly be rivalled, but not excelled. Cold punch! A most insinuating liquid it is, but with the magnanimous Mr. Pickwick's unhappy experience in my mind, I was guarded against its enticing approaches. I coquetted with the mixture but avoided its too frequent embrace. It would consume too much valuable space to print the menu in full, nor do I desire to cause the mouth of the distant reader to water in vain sympathy. We who were present did ample justice to it, and well was it that two full hours of toasting, felicitation and speech-making followed: a too early retirement might have induced dreams not in consonance with the event. To the young lady in whose honor the banquet was given I wish health, prosperity and long life—the compendium of all there is that is good and all that should have escaped animadversion of the Israelitish wisecracker: "All is vanity and vexation of spirit;" who, however, included all the blessings of life because he had abused them all.

Next to this State, Georgia is said to bear the palm for "blockading." Her high hills and low vales are full of illicit stills, and it keeps the revenue agents on the jump to induce a decent respect for Uncle Samuel's regulations concerning the making and sale of spirits. Jim Brown, John Taylor and Tom Johnson are not classical names, but they figured prominently in a recent incident in Clayton county. The ingenuity of the blockader is proverbial in this section, and this incident well illustrates it. The three men above named were arrested and taken to Atlanta, being accused of making moonshine liquor, but they introduced about twenty-five witnesses—their friends and neighbors—who swore they were not guilty, and the judge had to turn them loose.

The accused had been arrested on Sunday—a Sabbath raid having taken undue advantage of them while their thoughts were no doubt spiritually inclined in the ethereal rather than the material sense—and taken to Atlanta that same evening, their trial and discharge resulting next day. All of the prisoners are well-known citizens of Clayton county, and Brown especially is a member of one of the best families in the county. His father is a wealthy planter living just below Jonesboro. He and several of Brown's brothers have occupied high positions in Clayton and Brown's father represented Clayton in the legislature at one time. The stills which the young men were accused of operating were found in a very unusual place, and their discovery was made in a rather surprising and exciting manner to the officers who located them. So neatly were they hidden that it was the barest accident that they were discovered at all. The revenue men had received a tip that a distillery was in operation on Brown's farm. They went down to Jonesboro Sunday and drove out to Brown's place. After a thorough search of the whole place and some surrounding farms the officers started across the pasture used by John Taylor, but a part of Brown's land. There was a small thicket of trees an underbrush in the pasture through which the officers had to pass. While walking through the place one of the men uttered a cry and when the others looked to see what had happened they saw him disappear through a hole in the ground. The officers were startled and scared. They thought that one of their number had dropped into an old well and was probably fatally hurt. They were reassured, however, when they heard his cheerful voice, just a little tinged with excitement, as he shouted: "I've found it boys; she's down here!" The officers were at first at a loss to understand what it was down there in the bowels of the earth that their friend seemed so particularly pleased find, but suddenly it dawned upon them that they had located an underground distillery. They investigated and found that the hole in the ground was a deep pit covering a considerable area that had been dug out evidently for the very purpose for which it was in use. In the pit were three stills and any number of barrels of fermented beer. All the paraphernalia used for running a distillery was hidden away under the ground. The officers investigated further and found the furnace near by the beer. It was also neatly covered up. The distillery was among the most complete ever found by the revenue men. With the three stills in operation at one time the moonshiners could run out many gallons of whiskey in one night's work. The three stills were used to quicken the operation. The beer was put in the first and the singlings from this still ran out into the next still. After passing through the second still the liquor passed out into the third and last still and came out pure liquor. This was a much quicker operation

than running the liquor through the same still three times. The distillery was so neatly hidden that the officers could not have found it had one of them not fallen through the covering. The pit was covered with plank, over which was a covering of leaves and brush. Brown, Taylor and Johnson, although not at work in the still at the time, were arrested on what the officers considered good grounds, but the neighbors of the accused came to their relief and swore them free from the clutches of the law. How came the still there? Is the question that is agitating the minds of the astonished officers. In my opinion, like Tonsey, it "just grewed." E. D. A.

Republicans Forced on Record.

Friday was field day for the Democrats in the House of Representatives. In pursuance of what was apparently a well-calculated plan the Democratic minority caught the majority napping, and by excellent work put the Republicans, despite their struggles, on record as favoring trusts. The first skirmish was precipitated by Congressional Dockery's amendment to strike out the enacting clause of the new tariff bill. This led to the discovery that the Republicans did not have a quorum present. From that time on they were kept jumping. Amendments were offered to remove customs duties on articles whose production should be proven to be controlled by a trust. Here was the opportunity to show the attitude of the Republican party toward these oppressors of the people. They got the amendment ruled out on an absurd point of order, and then voted to sustain the chair in its decision. The party was squarely committed to the interests of the trusts.

The feeble, pathetic remonstrances of the Republicans against being put in such an embarrassing position added to the majority's wretched plight. The arguments advanced by the Republicans to defend their course also added to the fun. The idea of a grown man like Mr. Hepburn carelessly admitting that the anti-trust amendment would defeat the purpose of the tariff bill, and then solemnly asserting that if the amendment were adopted those who wanted wool or anything else on the free list would merely get up a pretended trust. As if such a pretense could be deceptive! As if it would be necessary, when almost every article in the tariff is controlled by a trust!

The motive of the Republicans is plain. They need not bother about declaring pompously that to hit the trusts would be to reduce the revenues from the tariff. Everybody knows that quite the reverse would be true. But, as Jerry Simpson pitifully remarked, the Republicans were more concerned about the revenues of the trusts than the revenues of the government. They belong to the trusts, body and soul; that was shown pretty clearly last Friday.—K. C. Times.

Money and Markets. Treasury statistics have been proving for some months past that high protective tariffs are destructive to export trade.

The Wilson law was defective in many respects. It was not such a measure as the country expected from the Democratic party, which went into power on a strong affirmation of its historic low tariff doctrine. But it has effectively served the purpose of exploding the old delusion that prohibitory tariffs are necessary to maintain a balance of trade in our favor. The Republican plan of maintaining such a balance is to make imports in a great many lines impossible. Such a policy has tended to reduce exports by provoking retaliatory measures in many countries. It could not, of course, destroy the foreign trade of the greatest food-producing country in the world.

Under the operation of the Democratic policy, during the eight months ending with February, we increased our exports to the amount of \$132,000,000. In the same period our imports decreased to the amount of \$119,000,000. Thus, while under a gold standard which Republicans claim to be the basis of all prosperity, and piling up trade balances in our favor, we have been and still are suffering the hardest times we have ever experienced.

There can be no doubt, in view of these official figures, that but for the oppression of a single gold standard, forcing down prices, limiting demand and paralyzing the purchasing power of the people, the Democratic tariff law would have brought us into the greatest prosperity we have ever known. The facts and figures prove the claim. And now we are to go back to the

restricted market along with the restricted money supply.—St. Louis P. D.

Taking Care of Trusts.

If the Dingley bill left any doubt of the attitude of the Republican administration towards the trusts it was completely dissipated by the action of the Republicans in the House on the anti-trust amendments submitted by the Democrats.

When Congressman Dockery offered his amendment providing that all articles controlled by trusts should be placed on the free list, the Chairman of the Committee of the Whole attempted to dodge the issue by ruling the amendment out of order. In the appeal from the decision of the Chair the Republicans solidly supported the decision. To avoid a repetition of the embarrassing situation, Czar Reed ordered that all similar motions should be ruled out of order and that appeals from the Chair's decision should be squelched as dilatory motions. Under this tyrannical rule the Republicans were saved from voting on the other anti-trust propositions offered by the Democrats.

But the point aimed at by the Democrats was made. It was shown conclusively that the trusts stand in with the administration. They are being taken care of. The thin veil of pretense that protection was for the benefit of the people, and particularly the workmen, has been torn off. It has been revealed as the reward of monopoly for aid in placing and keeping the Republican party in power. Trust privileges are ample compensation for anti-trust talk.—St. Louis Republic.

News Service Extended.

The St. Louis Republic recently made arrangements with the cable companies, whereby direct news from all sections of the civilized world are received. It now prints more authentic foreign news than any other paper and continues to keep up its record for publishing all the home news. The outlook for the year is one of big news events, fast succeeding each other and they will be highly interesting to everyone. The price of the Republic daily is \$6 a year, or \$1.50 for three months. The Twice-a-Week Republic will remain the same—one dollar a year, by mail, twice-a-week.

Election Notice.

Stockholders of the Ironton Academy of Music will take notice that on Monday, the 5th day of April, 1897, an election for five directors for one year will be held, at the Hall, between the hours of two and five o'clock, P. M. E. D. AKE, Sec'y.

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